

# UNTITLED

Luke Hillman



The class was still as I saw her green eyes.  
I stood, moved to her chair. "Movie?"  
Love swept in fast. We kissed.  
"Take this woman?"  
I do.  
"Did you?"  
Cheated. Broken.  
I sat, tear stained. "Divorce?"  
The lawyer paid. Papers filed.  
Empty house and heart. "How far do lies go?"